

Moving

Narrative on Valentine

Valentine remembers the day they took Ender's monitor away. She remembers the things Peter told him. She was the only one who was there for him, the only one who knew Peter tormented him, and now he has gone off to battle school. Valentine remembered how hard the news hit her. She didn't want her little brother to go to battle school. She needs him as much as he needs her.

"Valentine, Peter,!"

Valentine heard her mother call from the living room. Valentine headed to the living room as she got there she saw Peter already there sitting down and staring back at her.

"Yes?"

Valentine said in a confused voice as she sat next to her mother.

"Well me and your father have been thinking about this for a while and just now we decided that...it would be best to move."

Her mother in a convincing voice. Valentine was confused but she didn't think that they had to move from the city.

"What side of the city would we be moving to?"

Peter asked. He was just as confused as Valentine.

"We are moving to North Carolina!"

Peter and Valentine just stared at their parents. Valentine didn't want to move and the reason for her not wanting to move was because of Ender. Valentine always wrote letters to him hoping that he would write back, but he never did. Valentine was afraid that when Ender came back he wouldn't know where they were. Valentine said in a concerned tone.

"Why are we moving?"

"Oh, well it would be best so you both can well...get away from people...and interact with nature. Maybe that'll help you..both"

Their dad said, trying not to make it seem that Peter was the reason they were moving, but Valentine knew he was the reason they were moving. Valentine looked at Peter and by the look of his face she knew that he knew he was the reason.

Later after their parents finished talking about the news they were both dismissed. They both walked to their room, they walked aside each other but none of them said a word. Peter went to his room and as well did Valentine. Valentine had a worried face. All she could think about was if she was ever going to see Ender if they move.

A few days later, Valentine is in her room packing her things. She's almost done. Her parents are carrying things to the truck. Valentine then gets hit in the back of the head with a box.

"Hey watch out! I have a heavy box and I don't want to break anything!"

Peter shouts as he moves his head to the side so he can see where he's heading.

"Honey, move so your brother can get through."

Valentine headed to the car as she got into the car there was barely any room for her feet. She had to pick up her feet and put it on top of a box, lucky for her she was tiny. Peter had a tiny box on his lap as he closed the door he put it on top of a box in between them. As soon as their mom got in the car. Their dad was out the door with the last box. He then put the box in the back with Valentine and Peter.

"Why couldn't you rent a moving truck instead?" Peter said annoyed.

"Well we don't really have the budget for that. Besides, our truck is big enough for a moving truck." Their dad said as he shut the door of the car and turned the key to turn the car on. "Is everyone ready? Alright! Put on your seat belts!" Their dad said as he started to drive off. During the drive Valentine couldn't stop thinking about Ender. She was also thinking how much moving might really change them.

As soon as they got to the house they noticed a lot of trees.

"Maybe it won't be bad afterwards." Valentine said calmly.

Both Valentine and Peter were already imagining the interesting things they could do at their brand new home. Hopefully this was a good idea moving here.